COLOR AND FORM IN DRESS.

SARAH BERNHARDES FONDNESS FOR

She Now Wears White Almost Always - Lady de Grey's Unique Place in London Society Mrs. Cowell's Early Fame as an Ac-

tress About the Dressmaker's Profits. Sarnis Bernhardt affects white more than ever before and declares her opinion that no color is generally so becoming to her house gover are now practically limited to All of them are made so as to reveal none of the lines of her figure that would proentirely in the straight fall of her gowns from the shoulder I shally one style of making these gowns has been followed by the seamstresses, whose imagination could not have been severely taxed, so monotonous, if smart and nevel, is the manner in which they are made Three or four broad, flat plaits fall from the neck to the bottom of the skirt, which is long enough behind to trail somewhat. Only the etyle of the trimming about the neck varies. In some of these gowns, which are usually made of cloth, rows of narrow, coarse lace run about the throat. In others, only the circular stitching serves to relieve the monotony of the plaits. With these gowns, which are almost flowing robe of satin. This is not quite such a luxury as it sounds, since only one white satin robe is required to go with a number of gowns. It is this straight gown that has done more then anything else to create the new fermione. There was an excess of sie in the cost of the dress as the woman wanted to make the property of difference in the than anything else to create the new feminine figure which Bernhardt is said to have invented. She made the change to play a boy's part, and women who were not even remotely connected with the stage followed her example because It was the fashion. But It has become very

women in London's smartest set. She has practically been in control of the opera season at Covent Garden for the past six years and has been known to travel all the way from London to Moscow to hear a singer whose engagement was contemplated. She is the intimate friend of Jean de Reszke and is largely responsible for the success of the opera season. enargement was contemporated as a largely responsible for the success of the opera season at Covent Garden, since without her efforts it is searcely probable that the subscribers could ever be gathered. Her social influence helps to keep up the standard of the box holders, and she devotes as much time to the management of the season of opera as if she were going to make a large profit out of it herself.

But the only reward she has ever been known to enjoy is the friendship of the opera singers. It was in her drawing room that Jean de Reszke first sang the muste of "singfried," and at her over-Sunday-house parties near London both Jean and Edouard sang coon songs to Mine. Jean de Reszke's accompaniment on the piano. This has been all her reward for evertions on behalf of the opera. Her real business enterprise is a tea-room, which she is to conduct in partnership with a well-known hotel proprieter. Her debts are said to be very large and

Philidelphia, was a niece of the composer

Philadelphia until 1852, but her Bestenjopularity once more led her back to the city and she became eading lady of the Besten Museum Company. In 1856, in a play called "The Governor's Wife," she travelled with success as a star at a time when successful stars appearing in one play were unusual.

one play were unusual,
some idea of the opinion entertained of her
her contemporaries may be gathered from
thinness of her associates. With Charlotte
shiman as Romeo she played Juliet in 1858
g noted with James Murdoch in Physaire

I have always wondered at the remignation semaker to accept any kind of goods to be made up," said the woman who had to think of how much she spent on her dressing. but I was able to understand it well enough the other day. I was going through the usual first interview. I had heard that she was cheap and was trying to find out from conversation with her if she were likely to be just as inefficient as most of the cheap ones I had tried

'After a short talk I saw that she showed signs of intelligence and I was prepared carry negotiations a little further. I want as usual, to supply the material, and she save in the rather condescending manner that of them show when approached on the subjective was willing she said, to do it if I had manner. she was willing, she said, to do it it I had have all my arrangements, although she really didn't care at all to make up other people's materials and much preferred to supply the goods. I happened to know what the goods! wanted would cost. I had bought fifteen yards of the very best kind and knew that it wouldn't cost more than \$30. I asked het what the cost would be, she thought for a what the cost would be. She thought for a few moments and said she would supply the material and make up a dress of the kind I wanted for \$120. The cost of making it up, if I supplied the material, was to be \$50. That included sewing and everything necessary to make up the garment. By that arrangement the gown would cost \$50, whereasif the dress-maker were allowed to supply everything the

with the stage followed her examile because it was the fashion. But it has become very much less the fashion. But it has become very much less the fashion bere than it Europe Mme. Bernhardt hever laced in her younger Mme. Bernhardt hever laced in her younger Mme. Bernhardt hever laced in her younger deal spare berself the trouble. When she could spare berself the trouble. When she could spare berself the trouble. When she could spare berself the trouble was as shown to this country five veers account to the less attitube frames of the word of every low and revealed the waist has that that she may be come the lace of the word was thinking so much about revealing the curve of beauty in her back that she never thought of what she might look like when studied according to more usual standards of woman's beauty.

It was a little bit difficult to recomele Mme. Bernhardt's physical outlines define the word the doubtlon of her ideas. But she was justified in the departure when the loss of field had made her slender, and the free, graceful lines of her figure seemed a great contrast to the unyleiding, titlely drawn physique of the women who clumt to ever attempt what a great actress might do with impunity, was the new French flaure as it exists to-day. And the women of the world are indebted to Sarah Bernhardt for that.

Lady de Grey, who has just been declared heligible any longer to the society of Queen victoria's court, has been put outside the pale because she has gone into trade, and so it appears that ladies who go into trade, and so it appears that ladies who go into trade, and so it appears that ladies who go into trade, and so it appears that ladies who go into trade, and so it appears that ladies who go into trade, and so it appears that ladies who go into trade, and so it appears that ladies who go into trade, and so it appears that leading the court of the colours of the society of queen victoria's court,

favor for them, and not the circumstance that the heroine was sinful.

One great instance of the vitality of the erring heroine is "Camille," The wonderful vitality of that famous drama has led many persons to cite it as an instance of the vogue possible to an inmoral play, and Dumas's drama is immoral, if ever one was, because it glories a sinful life. But not this feature of the play made its great popularity. Its love story appeals strongly to the sentiments of women who particularly enjoy such episodes. "Camille" made its popularity not on account of its heroine, but in spite of it.

GETTING A WIFE ON TICK. A Former Telegraph Operator's Story of His Courtship in Chicago.

"I found my wife in an odd way," sald an

third year in the railroad business, but I had not forgotten the tick language, and I had a room in a hotel in Chicago which had a party wall with a boarding house adjoining in this boarding house lived a mighty pretty other day at the Edwin Forrest Home near girl who was attending a commercial college n the next block, where there was also a course Balfe and at the beginning of her stage career of telegraphy taught, and I guessed by seeing once for all, how it ought to be met. chowed that she possessed the musical talents of the family. She appeared in concert as a child, sinstan in Glasgow when she was only thirteen. Throughout her girlhood she appeared in opera in England and it was not until her arrival here that she made her beginning as an actress.

In those early days of the American stage, the enjoyed a popularity as great as some of her successors know to-day, although it was simpler and less triumphant, because then the theatre was not the same elaborate institution that it is to-day. The lives of the players were much humbler than they are now and the relation of the actress to the outside world was as different as that of the theatre as a whole now is to society. Yet Anna Cowell's life was full of pretty triumphs. These were not diminished by the fact that she was a married wenan when she arrived here in 1847. She took the name of her husband, William Cowell, who was a member of the universities of Edinburch and Glasgow as well as an actor.

Mrs. Cowell played here first as Rosalind at the National Theatre. She spoke from the stage of the historic old National there the last lines ever heard in the theatre, when she appeared as Margery in The Rough Diamond. Mrs. Cowell was too popular with the Boston public of those days to be allowed to leave the city, so she went with the leading members of the company to the Federal Street Theatre. They played there until this building was diverted from its use as a theatre and Mrs. Cowell.

As susan in "Speed the Flough," once more delivered the theatre's flueral oration from the stage of the historic old show the graph again to the Federal Street Theatre. They played there until this building was diverted from its use as a theatre and Mrs. Cowell.

As susan in "Speed the Flough," once more delivered the theatre's flueral oration from the stage of the historic local street Theatre. They played there until this building was diverted from its use as a theatre and Mrs. Cowell.

As susan in "Speed the Flough," once more delivered the theat the books and papers she carried that she of the family. She appeared in concert as a | was taking that course. You see, I was watch-

Dwellers on Lake Tanganyika Who Have Just

comes have a flourish.

canyika, at a place where the forest comes nearly down to the water's edge. The production and of importance sought of the time that make the advantage of association with a man of cultivation and literary education in her busband. This requires who do their own calling so little create to defend them she once undertook in the cago to defend the networking determines the matter of the profession from the attacks of one of the connecting to the case of the ca Issued Their First Book. onen in her profession who do not ortune enough to relate from their by are still young. She acted in

od too temote for her manne to suggest the work. The natives ander his inition are the present generation. Her for instance, was quite unlike that of its Gilbert, who passed so many years of e in comparatively unimportant employment of the black printers who made it, and it furnishes conclusive evidence thas been during these late days of her

WOMEN AS BOOKKEEPERS. THEIR POSITION WELL ESTABLISHED

NOW IN THE MISINESS WORLD. Old Prejudices Against the Sex Proved by Telal to Be Infounded Advantages of Women

Them Employed An Employer's View. The woman bookkeeper is not before the public so prominently as the woman stenographer, but her position in the business world

is one of the straws which shows the way the wind is blowing. If the testimony of a large number of business men of New York is to be accepted, the woman bookkeeper has come brother in the work. A hint of the old prejudice still lingers, and there are men who inoffice work, but, when forced by a SUN reporter to stand and deliver, these conversations could rarely show an argument more logical than personal prejudice and the fact that a man had to be careful about the language in an office when there were women around

On the other hand, employers who have made the change and employ women bookkeepers are loud in praise of the innovation. recent convert has a staff of six bookkeepers in his office, and looks upon them with as much pride as though they were a pudding of his "How do I like it? It's great," he said en-

thusiastically "It took me a long time to come around to it. Of course there have been women bookkeepers ever since the flood, but there were not very many of them, and thought a man was a fool for employing one. There are a lot of seedy old traditions about women that are honored just on account of their antiquity, and I believed them all. If they had been true, my attitude toward women in office work would have been all right, but they were not true, so I started wrong. A man who has never run up against the working woman, and elaborates all his theories about womankind from study of woman phases in his now family and social circle, needs enlightment. Now, I firmly believed a sort of creed. Women were physically incapable of steady and trying work. Women were too narrow to grasp broad business principles. Women talked too much to be trusted. Women were too frivolous to take a deep interest in an employer's buisness. Women were inaccurate. Women couldn't keep the personal equation out of business relations. I could have gone on that way all day telling you reasons why women weren't fit for office work. I was a fool. In fact, I was several kinds of a fool. I've a senior bookkeeper and five junior bookkeepers, all women, and that creed of mine has been knocked into a cocked hat by higher criticism.

"Within the last ten years more and more women employees have been turning up in the downtown offices, and my friends who had tried women for their bookkeeping all insisted the experiment was a success, but I held off. About three years ago my head bookkeeper took to mixed drinks and began giving me Manhattan and Martini ledgers, so I lad to fire him, and while I was wondering what to do a friend in my line of business came in He was just closing out here, preparatory moving West, and he had the best bookkeeper that ever struck off a trial balance.

'Send him around,' I said.

" 'He's a woman.' " 'That settles it ' But it didn't settle it I was talked into giving the bookkeeper a trial; and the next day a quiet little woman in black walked into the office. She's there yet. When she leaves I'll retire from business. There hasn't been a hitch since she struck the place She has missed two days in three years, and then she was burying a brother. We set our clock by her arrival in the morning. I've never seen her angry. I've never seen her cranky. She has a low voice, and at first some of the men used to put up pools on the number of words she would speak in a day She didn't waste any. She has a head for detail that is simply amazing, and she is so methodical and neat that our books are works of art "At first she had men for her juniors, and

they resented her arrival, but she managed them perfectly. I've a notion that she manages all of us, but we don't know it. If she is forced into assuming responsibility she does it and of propried are and officer of a Western railroad. "It was my me. It's a matter of form, ordinarily, but it is decidedly better than the man's fashion of thinking he knows more about the business than his employer and going off half-cocked. I find that a woman's lack of self-confidence is if not excessive, one of her merits in clerical work. She isn't taking any chances, and when

"That very lack of self-confidence makes her more accurate than a man. A woman is born to detail, and she is patient with it. She is painstaking about every feature of her work. When a man can't get his trial balance and i in a hurry he makes a cross entry, forces a balance, and some time during the next month catch a woman bookkeeper doing that. She isn't confident enough. She'll strike off that balance when it is due if she has to work nights and Sundays, and will get everything straightened out before she goes on. If a woman bookkeeper is competent at all you'll never find her books in a muddle. Then, a woman usually gets her trial balance more quickly than a man because she has been more accurate in the details of the work and has no mistakes to throw her off. Of course, my senior bookkeeper is a model. She's one in a thousand: but I've five other women working under her now, and there have been changes in those

"Absences are quite as rare as they were when a I employed men for the places. The girls unfit for work after spree nights, the way many of our young men did. They buckle down to extra work, in busy seasons without any of the grumbling and kicking and sulkiness the men used to show. They have more conscience than the average man and infinitely limitations are virtues in a brokkeeper. Put a smart young fellow in a bookkeeper's position and he is dissatisfied. He looks at the work just as a stepping stone, and is always reaching out after something else. He wants promotion and, eventually a business interest of his own. His head is full of things other than his bookkeeping. Now that is natural and right. There are big business chances before a young fellow and he wants to keep his

eyes open. "The man who settles down content in keeping books isn't worth a salary. When I see a man who has been keeping books more than five or six years I say, 'What's wrong with him?' You see what I'm getting at. The alert. capable young man who keeps books isn't going to stick to it very long. He may do it fairly well while he is at it, but about the time he is expert he's jumping out of the work

"A girl isn't so lucky. I'ew business opportunities are open to her and she knows it. If she is a bookkeeper the chances are that in the mercantile world there isn't anything ahead of her except to attain the best bookkeeper's place in the market. That's her limit. Conditions may be unfair, but they make her an ideal bookkeeper. She doesn't consider the work beneath her. Her heart is in it. She isn't filling her head with other ideas and ambitions. She takes a tremendous pride in her work and perfects every detail of it. Go in there and look at my books. They are fit to frame-and then come back ere of the great and I'll show you some of my old books that were filled in the days when I was sticking to my creed. I'm not saying there aren't some men bookkeepers who can't be surpassed. but I'm talking about the average young man

and average young woman.
"There's a big difference in the girls. My senior bookkeeper talked to twenty applicants last week before she engaged one to fill a vacant place. One has to judge a girl's character as one does a boy's, and there are any number of girls turned out of commercial colleges whom I wouldn't have in my office. I think

be more obnexious than the wrong man, but a business woman of some experience, who has recommendations and appears to be refined and self-respecting, is a safer proposition than a young man of the same experience and

with the same credentials. "One of the greatest surprises to me is that the young women are closer mouthed than the young men. That's contrary to all tradi tion; but I've watched closely and I've inquired and talked the matter over with persons in a position to know. The woman seems to be only too glad to drop the office when she gets away from it. She goes to a home and home interests. Probably the women of her family and her intimate friends aren't in the slightest degree interested in business matters, so she doesn't talk shop to them. She doesn't talk it to her men friends, because, if she has any sense, she knows that isn't the sort of thing a man likes in a woman, and every norma woman wants masculine admiration.

"Now our young men go to clubs and cafes, and are with other fellows who are all in business and they are sure to talk shop. I've had any amount of annoyance from the indiscretion of thy clerks. A bookkeeper, if he is intelligent, can keep very close tabs on his employer's affairs, and he ought to be as mute as an oyster, but it is astonishing how often he likes to show off his knowledge. So far as I can find out, the girls keep their mouths shut. They cersainly do here in this factory.

"T've heard it said that women are lacking n a business sense of honor and obligation. Shouldn't wonder if that used to be a part of my creed; but I've recanted. The man who started that fable had, as I said a while ago, been studying the women of his family and set. He hadn't known the modern business woman in her business relations. I'm rapidly coming to the conclusion that women have more conscience and a finer sense of honor in business relations, than men. Those girls, in there, are certainly more scrupulous than any set of young men I ever had in the same place

"Women have so much intuitive tact, too You may think that doesn't cut much figure in bookkeeping, but a senior bookkeeper needs lot of it. A woman manages her juniors well, and she smooths everybody else in the office the right way. That senior of mine, handles the cash, signs checks and all that sort of thing. You should see her when it comes to a question of what accounts shall be settled first, and of handling men. When a man comes n in a bad temper. I just let her have a go at him first. When I get him, he's a lamb. "Do you pay the women as much as you paid

the men?" asked the reporter. "Well, yes: I do now. I didn't at first, and t isn't customary to pay a woman bookkeeper as much as a man would get for the same work. That's all wrong, but it is a part of the old prejudice, and it is wearing off, as the efficiency and value of the woman bookkeepers are better known and understood. I know of women who are getting \$3,500 a year for bookkeeping, and \$1,200 salaries for women are very common nowadays, though they were unusual five years ago. You see a woman has had to fight the sex handicap, and the only way she could do it was by working for less than she was worth; but, as her position grows more assured she can be more independent."

"Are there many women in the field?" "Hundreds: thousands: and yet there aren't as many women applicants for bookkeeping places as there were. The supply has decreased n quantity and improved in quality. That is due to the stenography craze. There are plenty of splendid women stenographers and type writers, but the ordinary place of that sort doesn't require so high a degree of intelligence and character as a responsible bookkeeper's place, and doesn't entail so hard work. Moreover, it doesn't require so much practical experience. So the shallow, superficial and obperience. So the shallow, superficial and ob-jectionable woman worker has slid off into stenography and typewriting, and the book-keeping ranks are cleared of her. "They seem to be a quite dignified set the women bookkeepers, and they are unquestion-ably gaining ground in the business world every year. I'm willing to bet that nine out of ten-men who are employing them will tell you that, for honesty, temperance, tack conscience, neatness, amiability, and the art of holding her tongue, the average woman bookkeeper can give the average man bookkeeper points and still win out."

412 POUNDS OF BROKEN IDOL. Downfall of the Lightfoot Lilles They Told Him to Slide.

"Well, why is it you never rlayed baseball yourself?" asked a latter-day fan of the very stout man sitting in the corner. "You say you were the mascot for the famous Lightfoot Lilles of Jones county, and yet, with the exforce the winning run in the thirteenth by being hit in the stomach, you never seem to have played yourself. After such succe sful daring were you never asked to play again?

I don't quite understand." The stout man gazed at the speaker search ingly for a few minutes, and then, apparently

The stout man wazed at the speaker searchingly for a few minutes, and then, apparently satisfied that the questions were asked in good faith, proceeded to unfold the one dark shadow in his otherwise sunny life.

"Have you never heard?" he began. "Then now you shall hear, and though I think no blame should rest with me, you yourself shall judge of that Listen. You have already referred to the contest in which I forced the winning run owing to the pitcher's inability to put the ball over the plate without striking my corporation. This, I believe, was due to a law of physics which states that but one body can occupy the same space at the same time or words to that effect. But whatever the cause, I acquired a reputation for high-class baseball second to none in Jones county, and at once got a regular position on the team My figure being my stock in trade, Capt. Slugger Burrows of the Lightfoots spared no pains in bringing me to physical perfection before the next game with the Roarers. Under a carefully selected diet of beer, butter, lard, potatoes and cod liver oil I rapidly rose from a meagre 200 pounds to the magnificent figure of 412. "For the first eight inmines of the great contest which ultimately proved my downfall. I fully sustained my enviable reputation for artistic ball playing. Three times the bases were foil with the Roarers one run in the van. Three times I proved the Lightfoots satistion by forcing the typing run by means of my superior figure. Three times the home rooters view with one another in futile attempts to ray me suitable homage. I was truly more than queen. And then that fata! minth with its brimful cup of gumless bitters! Four hundred and twelve pounds of shattered ided!

"In the last half of the ninth I reached first through my customary strategy. Later I succeeded in gaining third by a daring bit of

through my customary strategy. Later I succeeded in gaining third by a daring bit of base running while the Roarers' fielders were searching for Buil. Thompson's liner on the other side of the centre field fence. Sammele salmon and one of the Foote twins died easy deaths on infield pop-files. There we were lingtall Roarers, 17: Lightfoot Lilies, 16: two out. Thompson and yours truly on second and third bases respectively, and the invincible Home Run Hankins at the bat. All were breathless with suspense. The pitcher swing his arm back slowly and then, swish, bang! Home Run Hankins never missed his aim. I struggled bravely toward the plate, and in less time than it takes to tell it Thompson was at my back pushing violently. I doubled my efforts. A moment later Hankins himself caught up and joined in the single-file struggle for home and victory. Twas do or die, and the people were like lunatics in their wild excitement. Spurred on by their cheers I was soon but five feet from the plate, with Thompson and Hankins still dancing at my heels. Then suddenly a voice rose clearly above the others: 'Side, Willie, slide!' it rang out. Oh, fatal words!'

At this point the fat ex-mascot was overcome by emotion and stopped short. It was some minutes before he could pull him elf together sufficiently to go on with his sad story, "well," he said at last, "I slid. Diving gracefully forward, I slid a nicely calculated slide that brought my chest directly above the rubber. But the enthusiasm this occasioned among the Likies was shortlived.

"Touch the plate, you fool, touch the plate, Bull Thompson and Hankins yelled together.
"Now, would you believe it, sir, try as I would I couldn't. My corporation had been overtrained. Lying face down I was so high from the ground that my arms would not reach the plate.

"Rock you?" Bull Thompson roared "Rock"

the ground that my arms would not reach the plate.

"Rock me." I cried, Rock me."

"Rock you? Buil Thompson roared 'Rock you? We'll rock you, stone you, egg you, and—touch that plate, d'ye hear?"

"Rock ne., I pleaded with tears in my eyes. 'You don't understand. Rock me like you would a rocking horse. Till me. I can't touch bottom.

"Twas too late. While I had been explaining my predicament to those blockheads the Roarers fleiders found the ball, and—er—well, we lost. Afterward I told Capt. Slugger Burrows how it happened and begged for just one more chance. No use. He said that any lool with my shape ought to have sense enough to slide on his back, and that—but say, honest injun, now, do you think I was in any way to blaze?"

NEW TYPES OF GOVERNESS. HANGES WORKED BY MODERN SCHOOLS AND GIRLS' COLLEGES.

The Old-Time Coverness of the Sentimental Novel Has Almost Disappeared - Work Done by Clever Young Women to Bringing Ip Children and Preparing Ciris for College.

The change in the position and duties of the American governess is an interesting commentary on modern social and educational ideas. The old-time governess of the sentimental novel does survive. but she would be as out of place in the average modern American household as a fawn in a button factory What would the genteel person who directed Araminta in the paths of French, music, manners and fine needlework say to the brisk young woman at the teachers' agency, when asked whether she understood the principles of scientific hygiene and the Froebel method, and could give satisfactory college preparation in Greek and higher mathematics?

In comparison with the number of her species

give satisfactory college preparation in Greek and higher mathematics?

In comparison with the number of her species fourishing fifty years ago, the governoss is, to-day, a rare bird. The development of public and private schools has militated against her. In earlier years, when the ornamental education was the accepted thing for girls of seed family, the only way of obtaining it was by home training. There were speradic cases of "select school," but they could not solve the problem. Now, a new educational ideal for girls has appeared upon the scene; and, even in cases where the old ideal is still in force, its problem can find solution in the ubiquitous fluishing school. The governess is, to a great degree, in the position of the much quoted Othello. Her occupation is kone.

When sine is employed, it is, more often, as an auxiliary than as an educational basis. She may be needed for special work in the languages and for music. The nomadic line stincts of the wealthy American also work for the preservation of the governess. When a family is in the city, the young daughter is ordinarily placed in one of the many private schools. She will probably have better advantages there than she could have at home, and the association with other girls will be of benefit to her—always provided that the girl associates be of the elect. This provision is adequately met by many of the city schools that cater to the prejudices of wealthy and exclusive patrons. One most exclusive school has even carried the question of social affinity so far that classes have been arranged, not according to scholarship, but according to social relationship, and an anxious parent may be assured that her child will be in classes only with girls of her own set and, so, exposed to no contaminating influences! Fortunately, this is an extreme case; but many most sensible species from town. Each, year, too, the model and their country places and less tine in their town houses. Each year, too, the wealthy American spends more time in travel, in doing sch

in music and languages which have slways been the shibboleth in governess work. Within recent years, however, a new note has crept into the work. The development of the college education for women is making itself felt, even in the sphere of the governess.

Teachers' agents report that while music and French are still required by the ordinary employer in search of a governess, there are many cases in which these two things are not obligatory. Families living in small towns or staying at country places somewhat distant from a city often have daughters resparing for college. They may be able to make arrangements for special music and Fiench teachers in their neighborhood, or they may be able to send their pupils to the city for special lessons once or twice a week, but they need a governess for regular daily college preparation, and there is where the new type of governess comes in. She isn't easy to find. Modern young women are fond of specializing during their college years and, usually want to put their specially into service, instead of doing all-around educational work. Then again, the independent college graduate strinks from taking a suborof the best seed with our now that the seed of the control of the

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matters entirely in her hands. The governess settles all questions of manners, merals, diet and education. She buys most of the chiid's clothes, directs his religious training, cares for his health. In a few American families the English custom prevails of having a governess and what is called across the water A children's maid. This maid is subject to the orders of the governess, prepares and serves the children's meals, brushes and mends their clothes, prepares and gives their baths, and in fact, performs all of the more merial duties of nursery governess, leaving the governess free for higher responsibilities.

A woman who khows thoroughly all the ins and outs of the governess problem when asked by a Six reporter what were the requirements for a governess, said:

by a SUN reporter what were the requirements for a governess, said:

"That depends entirely on the class of woman who wants the governess. Broadly speaking, there are the four classes of governesses, the intelligent and highly educated college woman who will give college training and occupy a place as member of the family; the refined and well-bred woman, who may not be highly educated but can teach French, music and the ordinary branches, who can be an agreeable companion for a delicate child and not observed in a cultured family; the nursery governess, who is more nurse than governess and need not be of a very high grade of intelligence, and the nursery governess, capable and willing nd the nursery governess, capable and willing a assume entire care of a child and practically its mother's place. There is more demand the first and the last class than there used to be, a fact explained by the rise of the college girl and the development of the rich and frivo-lous social class. There is less demand for the other two classes. The ordinary nurse and the schools take their places."

MRS. CASEY MAKES A CALL. Hears About Garry Brannigan and Encounters Liquid Hospitality.

"Shtop yer knackin' at th' dure an' coome in, whoiver ye be. Oh! Mrs. Casey! jewel an' darlint 'tis glad Oi he t' see ye Coome in, coome in; ye're is wilcome is th flowers iv May. Troth an' how bad ye fee' wid yer knackin' at the dure iv Bridget Brannigan's house. Take aff yer bannet. Ellen, an' shtay a whoile. Ah sure, ye're all the toime in a hoory. Sit down, sit down. Coome over here be th' foire. Don't be sittin' be th' windy there. Shure wan iv th' windles is out, an' 'tis a could bachune th' shoulder blades ye'll be afther gettin' Here, take this sate. Don't be lukin' at it. now. Of'll rub it aff wid me apron. Shure. it's loike th' Scotch wuman's puddin', it's black, but it's shwate. There now, sit down! Tis a could night out iv dures, Ellen. Will ve take a little sup? Arrah shure Oi'll 'give ye a crust iv bread t' ate afther it, an' th' ould bhye hissel' who nivir knaw that Ellen Casey hed a wee drap iv th' mountain dew. "Did Garry coome home, is it? Troth

an' he did, an' it's mesel' that hed it out wid him about ounin' th' band that Oi do be tillin'

RELICS OF THE BLACK ART. An Interesting Lot of Objects in the National

Museum. From the Washington Post.

A collection is now being placed in the National Museum that carries the history of medicine back to the days when the black art flourished and charms were supposed to effect more cures than doctors. It is wonderful how some magical formulas framed years ago are still almost unchanged despite the ad-

vance of the physician's art and science. That the rules of sorcery are varied according to location is proven by a small card attached to the right forefoot of a rabbit, which had come to its death by being chased down by a lank vellow bound of the Virginia type. and which, according to an inscription, cost the collector five cents in the Centre Market. The traditional rabbit's foot of the country south of the Mason and Dixon line stipulates that the charm of a rabbit's foot lies in the fact of its being the left hind foot, and that the rabbit shall be caught in a graveyard in the dark of the moon. But as this may not be imperative, it is simply a rabbit's foot that charms away rheumatism and keeps off the whole category of evil spirits. Its charm is well established down South.

The belief in the rabbit's foot doubtless come from that of some of the wild tribes of Australia They believe that a sorcerer, by simply creeping near one in sleep, can bewitch him to death by merely pointing at him with the leg bone of a kangaroo; or he can steal away his kidney fat, wherein the natives believe a man's power dwells; or a mighty sorcerer can get a lock of hair and roast it with fat over the fire until with its shrivelling away the former owner of the hair dies.

The illustrations of the herb treatment are many, and among the other unique remedies is an infallible one for curing nose bleed. To a neat card is attached a skein of scarlet silk thread, long enough to be worn about the neck. which has tied in it nine different knots. Both the red silk and the nine different knots. Both the red silk and the nine knots are imperative. Another that is equally good, or better, is a rusty nail. It is used to scarify the gums until they bleed, when, with the blood still adhering, the nail is driven into a wooden beam until only the head is visible. Blood poisoning may ensue, but that is of minor importance.

portance.

A peony root carried in the pecket or strung like beads and worn about the neck will prevent insanity, or is equally efficacious in curing fits in children. This is an old practice among negro mammies in Mississippi and Louisiana, and is rife to-day. If it fails it is because the root is too old, or was not worn in time, or, maybe, was not dug in the dark of the moon.

The cures for rheumatism are legion. The museum has illustrated the magic of the horse-leasure. The ard attached announces that